

If this is marked with a blue pencil it shows that your subscription is due (or will be at the end of this month) and must be paid at once or your *Avalanche* will be stopped.



IS VICE PRESIDENT MOTOR SALES CO.

A. M. LEWIS IN ORGANIZATION TO HANDLE DURANT CARS.

A. M. Lewis, local druggist, has entered into an organization known as the Brown-Rutherford Motor Sales Co., with sales rooms at 100-104 E. Genesee avenue, Saginaw, Mich.

This firm was organized for the purpose of handling Durant cars, including the much talked of "Star" car, which is claimed to be a real competitor to the Ford. Mr. Lewis is the vice president. Other officers of the organization are as follows: A. E. Reid, president; M. S. (Mark) Brown, secretary and general manager and A. J. Rutierford, treasurer.

Mr. Lewis says that he is not contemplating on taking any active part in the firm for at least some time to come. He says that their sales rooms are already open and that they are starting off with a fine business.

COMING.

A. S. Allard, eye sight specialist of 433 Shearer Bldg., Bay City will be in Grayling at Shoppenagons Inn, Monday, October 23. One day only. Remember I devote my entire time to examining eyes and fitting glasses that improve vision and relieve eye strain. Children's eyes and difficult cases a specialty.

Positively no glasses prescribed unless needed. Remember the date. Monday, Oct. 23. A. S. Allard. O. D. 10-12-2

P.O.P.

BOTTLE OF FRESH NOOSE

(Notes of the Grayling Schools.)

Last week Mr. Wooden representing the Quayle Jewelry Co., submitted class rings and pins to the Senior Class.

Mae Haskins has entered the eighth B. Class.

Leo Sohn has enrolled in the ninth grade.

Members of the seventh grade enjoyed a "Weinie" roast Friday night after school.

The G. H. S. Basket Ball girls entertained the basket ball boys by giving a party Tuesday. They motored fifteen miles down the river, enjoying a supper given by the girls. They returned early in the evening.

We have heard that the H. S. Basket Ball team will have new equipment for the season. Better hurry up and get busy.

WE have three new members in the H. S. Synopsators.

Teachers' Institute Oct. 30 and 31. Two days vacation. Oh! Boy!

The program for this year's Lyceum Course is as follows:
Nov. 2—Webster Davis—lecture.
Dec. 13—Lockhart's famous lassies—musical.
Jan. 19—Joseph Crowell—Entertainer.
Feb. 17—Southern Musical Co.—musical.

For a Better Town

Conducted by Grayling Board of Trade.

THE BOARD OF TRADE NEEDS YOU.

Are you interested in Grayling's prosperity? Does it make a difference to you if business is good? Are you glad to have new factories, new industries locate here? Does co-operation with industries already located here to extend their business, increase your chances to better yourself?

Do you care if the people of Grayling are prosperous? Are you for Grayling?

Then you should join the Grayling Board of Trade—which represents the organized way of doing things for community betterment. You working alone can accomplish little for your city; but working with others in the organized Board of Trade, you can accomplish much.

You believers in Grayling, join the Board of Trade today.

The poor uninterested business man who failed to attend the meeting held Monday evening has missed something of interest to himself and his community. The indifference of some men get your goat. There are still some business men in this town who have not deemed it sufficient pleasure or profit to attend a single meeting this past summer. There must be a reason. Maybe it is because some fellows cannot stand to rub shoulders with their business associates. Some day we are going to let the whole town know who these men are.

The Board of Trade is going to ask you to become a member. Are you going to accept that invitation?

Holger F. Peterson, president.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

musical.
Apr. 4—Chicago Lyceum Players—drama.

Fun.

Mr. Brown got lost while out hunting Sunday. Take a compass with you next time Mr. Brown.

Olga Nelson: (in shorthand class): "What is the look on the end of that character for?"

Herman Hanson: "That's for you to bite on."

Miss Gideon: "Lend me a dollar, I get paid tomorrow."

Miss Gneich: "Can't do it, I got paid yesterday."

Miss Gideon (in modern history): "Where did Charles V get all his land?"

Don: "He inherited it."

Miss G: "From whom?"

Don: "His ancestors."

We wonder why Don had to stay after class.

Mr. Brown (in physical training class): "Now Devere lie on your back and work your feet as though you were on a bicycle."

Devere stops.

Mr. Brown: "Why did you stop?"

Devere: "I'm coasting."

We believe in presenting the following H. S. students with Movie names:

Ben Turpin—E. Brown.

Harold Lloyd—Vernon Klingensmith.

Wallace Reid—Herman Hanson.

Nazimova—Marion Jones.

Wm. S. Hart—Irring Kendrick.

Chas. Ray—Maxwell Jahr.

Rudolph Valentino—Edgar McPhee.

"Sis" Hopkins—Fern Hum.

Dorothy Gish—Roberta Love.

Al St. John—Nyland Houghton.

HELD RECEPTION FOR REV. JONES AND FAMILY.

A large crowd gathered at the Michelson Memorial church Friday evening to meet and welcome Rev. and Mrs. Jones and family who have come to Grayling to reside. Rev. Jones having been pastor of that church. The decorating committee with Mrs. L. J. Cross as chairman, together with the refreshment committee of which Mrs. A. J. Joseph was chairman made every effort to give the church parlor a welcoming air, and this added greatly to the success of the affair. Mrs. C. A. Canfield, president of the Ladies Aid society was the general chairman and she presented the following program that was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone:

Piano duet—Misses Ella and Margrethe Hanson.

Vocal Solo—Mrs. Roy Milnes.

Piano Solo—Miss Gneich.

Piano Solo—Mrs. Roy Bricker.

After the program lunch was served and visiting enjoyed. The affair was one of the pleasantest of the church occasions.

A SHABBY HOUSE OR A SHABBY MIND.

Haven't you been in houses where lovely flowers stood all about, and everything was spick-and-span, but the library table was strewn with papers and magazines, of the trashiest description? Is it a good thing to have the furniture of the house the best that money can buy, and to furnish the mind with silly and disreputable things in the way of reading? Better by far have a shabby house than a shabby mind. The shabby furniture can be burned or sold, but what can be done for the shabby mind? Use The Youth's Companion to furnish your mind, and wherever you are—in plain but immaculate rooms or amid splendors and palaces—you will be at home. Try The Companion for a year and see.

The 52 issues of 1923 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1923.

2. All the remaining issues of 1922.

3. The Companion Home Calendar, for 1923. All for \$2.50.

4. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$3.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Commonwealth Ave., & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

FARM BUREAU NOTES

R. D. BAILEY
County Agricultural Agent

LIMESTONE LEGUMES LIVESTOCK

MEAN PROFITS IN FARMING

In October.

"October's bright with colors; The skies are blue and gold; The woods are full of crimson As ever they can hold; The fields are brown and yellow The frost is silver white, October's bright with colors Oh, such a pretty sight."

All Seem Satisfied.

A few weeks ago I placed in Farm Bureau Notes the statement that I have a friend who is a skilled landscape gardener; and that I would try to get him to come up to see me; and, while here he would give free suggestions to anyone as to what to plant, and where to plant it, to beautify the yard.

So far only six or seven have taken advantage of this offer. It will take many more than that or I will not bother with it.

This should be done before snow comes for three reasons: So best view of premises can be had; before people begin to buy flowers, trees and shrubs of traveling agents, so that they shall buy the right and not the wrong kind; and so bulbs for next spring's blooming can be planted this fall, which is necessary.

Some attention to trees, lawns and shrubbery would not hurt the looks of Grayling a bit.

Is Your Conscience Clear?

How can it be until you have:

Selected and properly dried a lot of seed corn.

Hill selected a few bushels of seed potatoes.

Built a small ice house, even of rough lumber.

Put the hen house in good condition by cleaning, spraying, white washing, stopping cracks, putting in more windows, box of gravel, box of sand for dusting, box of oyster shell.

Got every possible stock of corn under cover.

Hauled every possible shovelful of stable manure.

Applied it to every possible bit of sod.

Fall plowed every possible bit of level, manured sod.

Built a simple cement gutter in the horse barn and cow barn to catch liquid gold that runs to waste.

A great big pile of dry wood under cover.

Made good sensible plans to benefit the farm and the family by doing some good progressive thing.

I am Looking for a Man.

I am not a detective; yet, I am looking for a man. There is a certain man in this county that I am looking for, I wish, very much, to find him. I have no idea where he is hiding away. I may have looked him in the face and not have known that he was the man.

It is nothing bad that I want him for. It is for something good. It is to show him the chance he has to do good. That is not quite so attractive, is it, as if there were a little dash of evil and law breaking connected with it?

Still, a chance to do good should never be overlooked by anyone.

The man I am looking for is one

ANNUAL RED CROSS ROLL CALL

ANNUAL RED CROSS ROLL CALL TO OPEN ARMISTICE DAY AND CLOSE THANKSGIVING DAY.

The Red Cross roll call, opening Armistice Day, November 11, and continuing to Thanksgiving Day, brings to the people of this community their annual opportunity to renew allegiance to the American Red Cross.

By enrolling during this period as a member, or renewing your membership if you enrolled last year, you can do your part in making possible the continuance and expansion of the service of humanity that has become synonymous with the name and emblem of the Red Cross.

What the American Red Cross as a national organization has achieved in the past and is continuing is a matter of record graven deeply in the hearts of all who love their fellow-men.

Drawing no line of color, race or creed and with the world its field, it carries succor to the helpless wherever they may be. As this phase of American Red Cross operation is known to all the world support the work of the Red Cross by enrolling as a member of Crawford County Chapter or renewing your membership during the Annual Roll Call, November 11 to 30, 1922.

Classes of Membership.

Annual.....\$ 1.00

Contributing.....5.00

Sustaining.....10.00

Life.....50.00

Patron.....100.00

All but 50 cents, which is forwarded to National Headquarters, received from the first three classes of membership above mentioned remains in the Chapter treasury.

Answer the Annual Red Cross Roll Call, November 11 to 30, and make possible the continuance and expansion of vital Red Cross operations in our own community.

REINDER TO BE TAKEN TO UPPER MICHIGAN.

For some time it has been understood that it is the intention of the Public Utilities commission to remove Michigan herd of reindeer from the R. Hanson ranch near Grayling, to Luce county in the northern peninsula. An effort has been made to persuade Director John Baird to change his plans and to allow the herd to remain where they are, as they are doing well here and give promise of rapid increase in numbers. It was pointed out to the Department that the food here was of the right variety and also that here there are no wolves to molest the herds.

Director Baird replied saying that he had promised the sportsmen of the Upper Michigan that this herd of reindeer would be placed there and that he wished to keep his agreement. Further he pointed out that Michigan's herd of elk had been turned loose in lower Michigan and also that this region is being stocked with Japanese ring-neck pheasants, and many other favors have been provided for lower Michigan sportsmen, and now, in the case of the reindeer, he believed that upper Michigan should be considered.

Referring to the reindeer he stated that these are cold climate animals and that they require cold weather, and that the reindeer-moss, such as is liked as food by these animals, is in abundance in Luce county where the herd will be placed. As to the danger of being killed by wolves he assured in his letter to the Board of Trade, that there is no danger. Expert hunters and trappers are engaged the year around in hunting and killing all undesirable animals and birds of prey and it is expected that such will be cleaned out of Michigan entirely within a few years.

Just when the herd will be removed is not known here but it is expected that it will be soon as everything is in readiness at their new place of destiny to receive them. Mr. Baird says he is certain that it won't be many years before there will be substantial herds of these animals to distribute to all sections of the state wherever they will thrive, as a result of their introduction into our state.

whom I want to persuade to send his boy or girl down to our Agricultural College for one of the extremely helpful Short Courses.

Where is the man? If I don't find him, won't he please speak out, and say: "I'll send my boy or older girl. I will invest that much in humanity."

The Time Soon Here.

"Time is flying. We can't safely make comfortable delays.

The mill will never grind with the water that is past."

These Short Courses soon begin.

Some do send their children. Why not you? Can't afford it? Ah, our chickens have come home to roost. We now, while a generous-minded impulse is on us, reap the bitter fruit of our not being more open-minded and progressive, hence successful, in the past.

We now reap, with tears, the fruit of obstinacy and indifference.

Oh! Had we only listened to the urgings of our farm papers and our county agent!

If we had only planted certified potatoes instead of those common things, we would have high-priced seed to sell instead of thirty cent potatoes!

Oh! Why didn't we get into pure-bred stock sooner when the county agent begged us to, so we would now have hundred fifty dollar beef heifers to sell instead of just beef at five cents a pound!

Why could not some one have made us cull out our cows, and make us feed right, so we could give the dear boy or dear girl the chance to which they have a right in a winter's Short Course. Why, we could have paid the boy's way with cream checks if we had paid attention to the urgings of the county agent about our cows!

Oh, why didn't we give the girl a start with purebred poultry, so she could have helped herself some!

How narrow, selfish, small our lives have been! We see it all too plainly now, when we would like to use the fruits of a broad-minded, industrious, well-managed life to help loved ones!

Short Courses.

A 16 weeks course in General Agriculture begins Oct. 30.

An 8 weeks course in General Agriculture begins Jan. 1.

A 12 weeks Dairy Production begins Jan. 1.

Horticultural (fruit) Course, 8 weeks, begins Jan. 1.

Poultry Course, 8 weeks begins Jan. 1.

Truck and Tractor Course, 4 weeks begins November 27.

Another Truck and Tractor Course 4 weeks begins Jan. 8.

Another Truck and Tractor Course 4 weeks begins Feb. 5.

Another Truck and Tractor Course 4 weeks begins March 5.

Farmers Week, 1 week begins Jan. 29.

Who Will Have It?

Who will have the proud distinction of saying: "I am the first man in the county to send my child down to a Short Course at the College?"

Young Men and Young Women Have Borrowed.

I have known young men and women to borrow money to give themselves a course; then have come back and have easily paid the debt with the results of labor better applied as a result of the course.

NOTICE—NO HUNTING.

Notice is hereby given that hunting or trespassing is not allowed on my premises, opposite the County Infirmary. Violators will be prosecuted according to law.

10-19-23. Chris King.

ARMY PLANE FLIES 248 MILES AN HOUR

ALL SPEED RECORDS OF WORLD ARE SHATTERED IN TESTS AT BELFRIDGE FIELD

FASTEST MAN HAS EVER FLOWN

Lieutenant Maughan, Winner of Last Week's Pulitzer Trophy Flight, Sets Hair Raising Pace.

Mt. Clemens—Traveling at a greater speed than any human being ever before attained, Lieutenant R. L. Maughan, a United States army pilot, Monday set a new world's aeroplane speed record by covering a one kilometer course, at the rate of 248.5 miles an hour.

The record was made during official army and navy tests of the speed planes that participated in the national air races at Selfridge field last week, and was electrically timed by officers from McCook Field.

Aeronautical engineers and army and navy officers who witnessed the flight were astounded. The demonstration, they declared, proved that there was no limit to the speed that might be attained in the air.

Lieutenant Maughan made the record breaking flight in the same plane with which he won the Pulitzer trophy race on Saturday. The machine is a Curtiss Army biplane, powered with a Curtiss 400 horse power motor.

After setting the new record, Lieutenant Maughan continued his flight to show that the tremendous pace could be maintained. On four laps he was timed at the rate of 232.22 miles an hour and his average for eight laps was 229 miles per hour.

Examination of the machine after the flights disclosed that it was in perfect condition, and that nothing in the nature of a "trick" flight figured in the record performance.

Later Lieutenant Maughan added to the astonishment of the pilots and officials on the field by flying approximately one mile with the machine on its side. The feat really meant that he was flying without the aid of wings.

His Master's Voice

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Victrolas and Victor Records

We can get any Victor record you like.

Come in and hear the late numbers.

Central Drug Store.

C. W. OLSON, Prop'r.

His Master's Voice

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Victrolas and Victor Records

We can get any Victor record you like.

Come in and hear the late numbers.

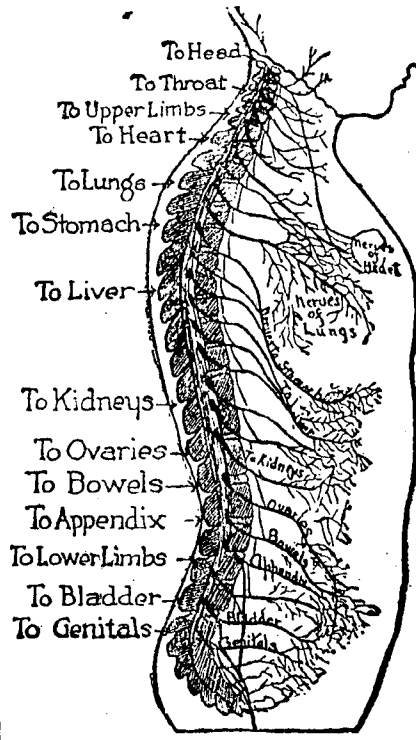
Central Drug Store.

C. W. OLSON, Prop'r.

Try Chiropractic

for...

Headache.
Neuralgia.
Neuritis.
Lumbago.
Sciatica.
Constipation.
Colds.
Bronchitis.
Hoarseness.
Stomach troubles.
Paralysis.
Nervousness.
Backache.
Sore Throat.
Kidney troubles.
High Blood Pressure.



You can get Well thru Chiropractic Adjustments.

KELDSSEN & KELDSSEN LICENSED Chiropractors

OFFICE DAYS FROM MONDAY 2:30 P. M. TILL THURSDAY 9:00 P. M. EACH WEEK.

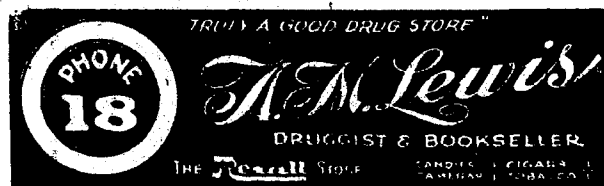
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SPECIAL

Oct. 15 to Oct. 28, (inclusive)

Dr. West's
Regular 50c Tooth Brush
for 35c

Just another one of the many bargains you find at our store.



LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1922.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Central Drug Store.Ladies' knickers at The Gift Shop.
Oscar Hanson enjoyed the weekend duck hunting at St. Helens.

Peter Failing of Detroit is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Horace Failing.

Will Chalker of Detroit is spending a few days with his brother Edwin S. Chalker and family.

The Altar Society of St. Mary's church is being entertained at the home of Mrs. Alex Lagrow this afternoon.

Mrs. H. Bissonette has been enjoying a visit from her mother Mrs. Peter Bedore of Pinconning the past two weeks. She returned home yesterday.

Mrs. M. R. Crowell and baby returned Thursday of last week from East Jordan, where they had spent a fortnight visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Ella Heribson of Bath, Mich., and Mrs. Earl Collier and son of Lansing, mother and sister of Louis Heribson arrived Monday afternoon to be here for a few days, guests at the Heribson home.

I am now taking orders for underwear and hose made by the Star Knitting mills. Wait for me to call at your home before you buy, or you may call at my residence evening.

Mrs. H. Bissonette.

Mrs. Charles Schreck returned home Monday from a visit with relatives in Bay City and Pontiac. She was accompanied home by her granddaughter Geraldine MacArthur of Pontiac, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur MacArthur of Pontiac.

See the new ADD-A-DIAMOND



WEDDING RING

at the GIFT SHOP.

LADIES: Have your old Wedding Rings noticed with Platinum and set with Diamonds—one for each year of your married life.

Call and let us show you and give you prices.

B. A. COOLEY, Jeweler

At the Gift Shop.

AGENCY

Whitman's

CHOCOLATES

THIS IS THE SIGN

that shows where to buy the most famous chocolates made in America.

It appears only on those selected stores that are agents for Whitman's, and get their supplies direct from the makers.

The best candies, the best service, at

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Victor records and Victrolas.

Central Drug Store.
Services are being held at St. Mary's church each Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Isaac LaMotte and daughter Betty left Saturday to visit relatives and friends in Detroit.

Big hit "Don't Bring Me Posies" on Columbia records, now on sale at Olaf Sorenson & Sons, Music Dept.

Albert Funk of South Branch township shot a bear last Friday. The animal weighed 100 pounds.

See the new Conn saxophone. Also new string instruments, on sale at Olaf Sorenson & Sons, Music Dept.

Mrs. Minnie Daugherty returned Saturday from Au Gres where she had been visiting relatives for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Biggs and daughter Verna drove back a new Durant touring car from Gaylord Saturday.

Portage Lodge Knights of Pythias will hold their regular meeting at the L. O. O. F. Temple next Wednesday evening, October 25th.

Buy one of those famous Dr. West's tooth brushes from A. M. Lewis. He sells them for two weeks only at 35 cents, regular price 50 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Poole have gone to their former home in Bay City to take up their residence after residing in Grayling for about two years.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gillett motored to Saginaw Saturday to visit relatives. Enroute they spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Doty at Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bricker and little Rex Bricker of Cass City were guests of Mrs. Bricker's mother, Mrs. Ella Smith and sister Mrs. O. W. Hanson over Sunday.

Billy Karnes celebrated his birthday anniversary Monday by entertaining a few little friends. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Karnes and was celebrating his fifth birthday.

George Kirkendall and Hans Petersen left the latter part of the week to attend the annual convention of the L. O. O. F. held at Grand Rapids, as delegates from the local order.

Mrs. Louis Heribson submitted to a very serious operation at Mercy Hospital Monday morning, performed by Dr. Brooks of Detroit. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kernosky entertained Miss Jungels and a few friends at a "500" party at their home Tuesday evening. Miss Jungels was in the city in the interest of the Mooseheart home for orphans and widows at Mooseheart, Illinois.

Miss Lola Klingensmith resumed her duties as clerk at the Peterson grocery, Monday after a weeks vacation spent at Cadillac, Hasty and Jennings. She was accompanied home Sunday by her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. William Burkett of Hersey, who spent the day here.

Mr. and Mrs. Steven Karpus of 1119 Fifteenth street, since the engagement of their daughter, Miss Stephanie Rose to Mr. Lloyd Wolfe of this city, the marriage to take place in November. "Bay City Times Tribune." The Karpus family were former well known residents of Grayling.

Mrs. Andrew Brown's Sunday school class enjoyed an elaborate dinner party at the Michelson Memorial church dining room last Saturday. The table was most attractively decorated with flowers and ribbon streamers for the occasion. This class have had a number of pleasant affairs and this one marked the opening one of this season.

Alfred Hermann returned home from Detroit Tuesday morning leaving his father Adolph Hermann showing a little improvement at Harper Hospital. Mr. Hermann's illness will require treatment and not an operation. He probably will be removed from Detroit to his home in this city the latter part of the week. His friends wish for him a speedy recovery.

Lena Davis, 15 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Davis, is being sought by her parents having disappeared from her home Monday night. That night the girl retired as usual and when her mother went to her room the following morning she was not there. Upon investigation it was found that she had packed her clothes in a suit case and boarded the midnight train for Bay City having but a passenger ticket to that place. Bay City police have been notified to be on the lookout for her, but as yet no trace of her has been found.

The open season for hunting partridge and rabbits began Sunday, October 15, and was marked by a large number of hunters in the woods. Many a fellow filled his limit of five partridges while others were not so successful. There was hardly a patch of wild land that was not given the once over by hunters and before the first night of the open season the birds were scattered from one end of the forest to the other, instead of remaining in flocks as they were before the hunting began. The weather was ideal and hundreds took advantage of it by getting out into the open to partake of the pleasures of hunting the game birds, a privilege God has provided for the inhabitants of this earth.

Frank Michelson who is visiting in Grayling at this time, tells of a pleasant trip he and Mrs. Michelson took recently when they visited Mr. and Mrs. Grouleff at Munie, and N. P. Sallin at Anderson, Indiana. Both these gentlemen formerly resided in Grayling and were in the employ of Salling Hanson Company, Mr. Grouleff as manager of the Company store and Mr. Sallin as superintendent of the woods operations. Mr. Michelson says they found both families well and pleasantly situated. Each conducts an extensive retail lumber business. Three days were spent at these places and all enjoyed talking over Grayling times. Later Mr. and Mrs. Michelson also visited Mrs. David Trotter of Toledo, who also was a former Graylingite. Mr. Trotter, who is now deceased, also was a former Salling Hanson Company employee and for a number of years before his death operated a retail lumber yard at Toledo. Mr. Grouleff is a brother of Mrs. T. Boeson of this city. All these people are well known to old Grayling residents who will be pleased to hear of them again.

Mrs. Albert L. Roberts entertained a number of young folks Saturday afternoon to celebrate Miss Dorothy's birthday, she being eight years old. The young lady was the recipient of many beautiful gifts and gave her little guests a merry time. In the evening a number of grown-ups were invited in to spend the evening, it also being the first wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts. The hostess served very delicious refreshments.

Nels Michelson of Detroit spent last week at his farm at Houghton Lake and also was looking after his lumber mill at Michelson. A new planing mill has been added to the lumbering mill. About 75 new buildings have been built or are under course of construction at the lake this year and it was necessary to open a retail lumber department to accommodate the demand for building material. Business is certainly booming at this popular fishing resort.

Throat Disk's, Zymole Trokey's, Huskey's and Cough Drops for that sore throat. Central Drug Store.

Fine Toilet Goods.

Central Drug Store.
Mrs. A. E. Mason returned Thursday from Bay City where she visited for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Clark and daughter Gladys motored to Rose City Sunday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Carl N. Nelson left Tuesday to spend a few days visiting her sister Miss Maude Tetu in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mickelson left Tuesday for Mason, having spent the summer at their cottage at Lake Margrethe.

Mrs. Elmer Barber left yesterday afternoon for Detroit, where Mr. Barber is employed for the Ford Motor company.

Russell Cripps resumed his duties as clerk in the Simpson grocery Monday after being laid up a few days with illness.

Walter Durch is enjoying a 15 days vacation from his duties as postal clerk at the local post office. He is spending the time trying his luck at hunting.

As I am now located in Grayling, I will organize a class in voice culture. Anyone wishing to take up voice culture will kindly call my residence phone No. 902. Prof. C. M. Fuller.

Mrs. C. R. Keyport and Mrs. C. A. Canfield of the Goodfellowship club, and Mrs. L. J. Kraus of the Woman's club are in attendance at the Federation of Women's clubs at Flint this week.

I have a lot of fine big head of cabbage, onions and rutabagas. If anyone is interested come and get what you want. I will deliver it if there is enough for a load. Joseph Charron, Frederic, Mich.

Postmaster and Mrs. Holger F. Peterson and little son John Henry left for Bay City Saturday where they joined Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Behke and party motored to Lansing, to be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Waldo E. Heron over Sunday.

Rev. W. L. Jones was called to Bay City Monday night because of the accidental death of his nephew, Jerry Jones, six year old son of his brother Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Jones of that place. The little lad was killed by an automobile Monday afternoon.

Ross N. Martin has resigned his position in the State Forester's office owing to the Department in Lansing deeming it necessary to dispense with a clerk in the Grayling office and allow only for the services of a stenographer. Mrs. Marcus Schaaf has accepted the position as stenographer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilber and their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. George Wendt and little daughter Mary Jane returned Sunday from a months visit in Detroit, Ithaca and Adrian, making the trip by auto. The Wendts who have been residing in Detroit, expect to make their home with the Wilber family for the winter.

Mrs. G. B. Hawthorne of Bay City underwent an operation at Mercy Hospital Monday morning for tumor, and at present is getting along nicely. Mr. Hawthorne accompanied her here Saturday and is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jarmin. Her son Earl Wood also came to Grayling Saturday to remain until after the operation.

Frank Michelson arrived in the city last week Wednesday to spend a few days visiting friends and to do some hunting. Saturday he was joined by his sons Louis and Frank Jr., and together went to their cabin on the AuSable to enjoy a few days of partridge hunting. This was the young men's first experience in real hunting and they were anticipating some good sport.

Miss Jungels of Mooseheart, Ill., spoke to quite a large crowd at the L. O. O. F. temple, the audience consisting mostly of Moose members and their families. Her talk was along the lines of what the Moose home does for widows and orphans and was most interesting. At present there are 1106 orphans receiving care at the home. Miss Jungels was also in the city to organize a ladies auxiliary of the Moose.

William E. McCullough was in the city over Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCullough. While here Mr. McCullough purchased from Reel & Schumann, real estate covering 380 acres of land, located 3 1/2 miles east of Grayling in the East Branch of the AuSable, property belonging to Mr. T. R. Martin of Emmetsburg, Iowa. Mr. McCullough is employed in the chemical department of the Ford Motor company and intends to use the land to make experiments in re-forestation.

A letter received Wednesday from the auditing department of the Detroit News, signed by our young friend, Miss J. Hallen Bingham, states that their Editor is very generous and permits former "Snowflake" subscribers to check up on its contents each week and says that he is convinced that by the time it has been on his desk a day that the AVALANCHE is the most valuable newspaper coming to his desk. Certainly we are grateful for so fine a compliment coming from a staff editor of such a newspaper as the Detroit News, and we hope our Detroit friends will continue to enjoy the AVALANCHE whenever they have the opportunity to do so. Miss Bingham is a graduate of the Grayling schools and is a daughter of Charles E. Bingham, a former resident of this city.

Mrs. Albert L. Roberts entertained a number of young folks Saturday afternoon to celebrate Miss Dorothy's birthday, she being eight years old. The young lady was the recipient of many beautiful gifts and gave her little guests a merry time. In the evening a number of grown-ups were invited in to spend the evening, it also being the first wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts. The hostess served very delicious refreshments.

Nels Michelson of Detroit spent last week at his farm at Houghton Lake and also was looking after his lumber mill at Michelson. A new planing mill has been added to the lumbering mill. About 75 new buildings have been built or are under course of construction at the lake this year and it was necessary to open a retail lumber department to accommodate the demand for building material. Business is certainly booming at this popular fishing resort.

Throat Disk's, Zymole Trokey's, Huskey's and Cough Drops for that sore throat. Central Drug Store.

THIS STORE IS
PREPAREDas never before to supply your needs
for Cold Weather.

Quality merchandise, lowest prices and splendid assortments are here.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats.
Sweaters, Knit Goods.
Flannel Gowns.
Gloves and Mitts.
Outing Flannels.
Shoes and Oxfords.
Middies.
Yarns.
Underwear.Blankets and Comforters.
Men's Suits and Overcoats.
Boys' Suits.
Mackinaws and Sheepskins.
Men's Caps.
Underwear for Men and Boys.
Flannel Shirts.
Every style of Rubber for all the family.

A new line of Ladies' and Misses' Silk Dresses just received—splendid styles at \$16.50 to \$20.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

THE QUALITY STORE

AVALANCHE
BIG SUBSCRIPTION OFFERYou Get ALL FOUR of These
MAGAZINES and OUR NEWSPAPER
For One Year Each FOR \$2.55 Order NowTHIS EXCEPTIONAL OFFER IS GOOD FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY
Subscriptions may be new or renewal. All renewal subscriptions will be extended for one year from present date of expiration.

OUR BULLETIN OF

WEEKLY BARGAINS

"A Penny saved is a penny earned"—Franklin.

Buy Here and Do Away With Guesswork about prices; We Have One Price to All And Stick Unalterably To It.

Clothes Baskets, hardwood rim and narrow splint filling, 3 double straps in and outside bottom... 1.12

Willow Clothes Basket, large size, Extra heavy genuine bleached whole willow, reinforced top extra strong handles and bottom... 1.68

Chair Seats made exactly like genuine leather seats with square imitation biscuit tufts and buttons, embossed border, diner shape, made of fibre, 14x14 in. 9c

Roof Brushes, plain block, selected, fibre stock, medium size, 3 knot... 1.38

Breakfast Table folding leaves, 24x42 top when closed, golden oak finish, top... 10.25

Bed Room Table, solid oak 16x 24 top, golden finish, will also make a suitable writing table, has a drawer; golden finish... 3.90

Cupboard, genuine oak front, frosted glass top doors, two drawers, golden oak finish... 14.98

Wardrobe two doors, large drawer at bottom, golden oak finish... 13.90

Rex Dry Paste, good for every purpose where an adhesive paste is used; for hanging wall paper, it is unexcelled, does not stain, sour, mould or settle. Put up in two pound packages, per pound... 18c

These prices stand good until our next bulletin is issued next week.

SORENSEN BROTHERS

The Home Of Dependable Furniture.

Men
WantedDuPONT CO.
Grayling, Mich.

THE CROSS-CUT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

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MR. BARNHAM

SYNOPSIS.—At Thornton Fairchild's death his son Robert learns there has been a dark period in his father's life which for almost thirty years has caused him suffering. The secret is hinted at in a dream ment left by the elder Fairchild, which also informs Robert he is now owner of a mining claim in Colorado, and advising him to see Henry Barnham, a lawyer. Barnham tells Robert his claim, a silver mine, is at Otradi, thirty-eight miles from Denver. He also warns him against a certain man, "Squint" Rodaine, his father's enemy. On the road to Otradi from Denver Fairchild meets a girl, apparently in a frenzy of haste, to change a tire on her auto. When she has left, the sheriff and a posse appear, in pursuit of a bandit. Fairchild bewildered, misleads them as to the direction the girl had taken. At Otradi Fairchild is warmly greeted by "Mother," Howard, boarding-house keeper, for his father's sake. From Mother Howard, Fairchild learns something of the mystery connected with the disappearance of "Squint" Rodaine. His father's co-worker in the mine, he meets the girl he had assisted, but she denies her identity. She is Anita Richmond, Judge Richmond's daughter. Visiting his claim, Fairchild is shadowed by a man he recognizes from descriptions as "Squint" Rodaine. Back in Otradi, his father's old friend, Harry Harkins, a Canadian, is summoned from England by Barnham to help Fairchild, battle him with joy. The pair and the mine-flooded and have not sufficient funds to have it pumped dry. Later in the day "Squint" Rodaine announces that he practically saw Harkins fall into the flooded mine, and evidently is crowded. Harkins being a scotchman, the scotchman proposition turns out to be a double game. When the work is done, the mine is flooded, and Harry Harkins, apparently a scotchman, is the man who has been seen on his part to get the mine pumped out without cost to himself or Fairchild, and the mine is taken as a good job. It is not long that a scotchman is seen, and that he is Anita Richmond is dead, and that he and Anita are in the power of the Rodaines. They begin as partners, to work the mine. In their hearts both fear Harkins was killed by Thornton Fairchild and his body buried in a cave, which destroyed the mine. At the "Three Pines" Fairchild meets with Anita, to the disappointment of Maurice Rodaine, son of "Squint" Rodaine, supposed to be engaged to the girl. A bandit holds up the mine and shoots a mercenary. Maurice Rodaine claims to recognize the bandit as Harkins. The latter is arrested. Harkins' disappearance is saved. Anita from the holding of the two Rodaines, and is mystified at Anita's apparent ingratitude. Fairchild puts up the claim as bond, and secures Harry's release from jail. They are offered \$5000 for the claim, by an unknown party, but agree to disregard it. Clearing the mine, they come to where they fear to find Harkins' remains. A skeleton in a miner's costume, which Harkins identifies as Harkins, is there, and there is a little blood. Thornton Fairchild was a murderer. Fairchild informs the coroner of the discovery of the skeleton. At the inquest "Squint" Rodaine, and an acknowledged imbecile, gives damaging testimony against Thornton Fairchild.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"I think otherwise. The jury is entitled to all the evidence that has any bearing on the case."

"But this woman is crazy."

"She has been adjudged so, or committed to any asylum for the insane."

"No—but nevertheless, there are a hundred persons in this courtroom who will testify to the fact that she is mentally unbalanced and not a fit person to fasten a crime upon any man's head by her testimony. And referring even to yourself, Coroner, have you within the last twenty-five years, in fact, since a short time after the birth of her son, called her anything else but 'Crazy Laura'? Has anyone else in this town called her any other name? Man, I appeal to you—"

"What you say may be true. It may not. I don't know. I am only sure of one thing—that a person is sane in the eyes of the law until adjudged otherwise. Therefore, her evidence at this time is perfectly legal and proper."

"It won't be as soon as I can bring an action before a lunacy court and cause her examination by a board of alienists."

"That's something for the future. In that case things might be different. But I can only follow the law, with the members of the jury instructed, of course, to accept the evidence for what they deem it is worth. You will proceed, Mrs. Rodaine. What did you see that caused you to come to this conclusion?"

"Can't you even stick to the rules and ethics of testimony?" It was the final plea of the defeated Farrell. The coroner eyed him slowly.

"Mr. Farrell," came his answer, "I must confess to a deviation from regular court procedure in this inquiry. It is customary in an inquest of this character; certain departures from the usual rules must be made that the truth and the whole truth be learned. Proceed, Mrs. Rodaine, what was it you saw?"

Transfixed, horrified, Fairchild watched the mumbling, mumbling mouth, the staring eyes and straying white hair, the bony, crooked hands as they waved before her. From those toothless jaws a story was about to come, true or untrue, a story that would stain the name of his father with murder. And that story now was at its beginning.

"I saw them together that afternoon early," the old woman was saying. "I came up the road just behind them, and they were fussing. Both of them acted like they were mad at each other, but Fairchild seemed to be the madder."

"I didn't pay much attention to them because I just thought they were fighting about some little thing and that it wouldn't amount to much. I went on up the gulch—I was gathering flowers. After while the earth shook

and I heard a big explosion, from away down underneath me—like thunder when it's far away. Then, pretty soon, I saw Fairchild come rushing out of the mine, and his hands were all bloody. He ran to the creek and washed them, looking around to see if anybody was watching him—but he didn't notice me. Then, when he'd washed the blood from his hands, he got up on the road and went down into town. Later on, I thought I saw all three of 'em leave town, Fairchild, Sissie and a fellow named Harkins. So I never paid any more attention to it until today. That's all I know."

She stepped down then and went back to her seat with Squint Rodaine and the son, fidgeting there again, craning her neck as before, while Fairchild, son of a man just accused of murder, watched her with eyes fastened from horror. The coroner looked at a slip of paper in his hand.

"William Burton," he called. A miner came forward, to go through the usual formalities, and then he asked the question:

"Did you see Thornton Fairchild on the night he left Otradi?"

"Yes, a lot of us saw him. He drove out of town with Harry Harkins, and a fellow who we all thought was Sissie Larson."

"That's all. Gentlemen of the jury," he turned his back on the crowded room and faced the small, worried appearing group on the row of kitchen chairs. "You have heard the evidence. You will find a room at the right in which to conduct your deliberations."

Shuffling forms faded through the door at the right. Then followed long moments of waiting, in which Robert Fairchild's eyes went to the floor, in which he strove to avoid the gaze of every one in the crowded courtroom. He knew what they were thinking, that his father had been a murderer, and that he—well, that he was blood of his father's blood. He could hear the buzzing of tongues, the shifting of the courtroom on the unstable chairs, and he knew fingers were pointing at him. For once in his life he had not the strength to face his fellow men.

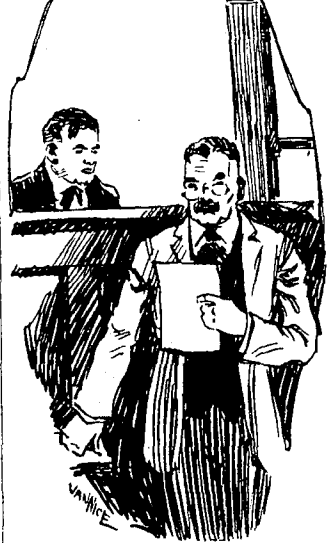
A quarter of an hour—a knock on the door—the six men clattered forth again, to hand a piece of paper to the coroner. And he, adjusting his glasses, turned to the courtroom and read:

"We, the jury, find that the deceased came to his death from injuries sustained at the hands of Thornton Fairchild, in or about the month of June, 1922."

"That was all, but it was enough. The stain had been laid; the thing which the white-haired man who had sat by a window back in Indianapolis had feared all his life had come after death."

It seemed hours before the court room cleared. Then, the attorney at one side, Harry at the other, he started out of the courtroom.

The crowd still was on the street, milling, circling, dividing itself into little groups to discuss the verdict. Through them shot scrambling forms of newshyds. Lazily, simply for the sake of something to take his mind from the throngs and the gossip about him, Fairchild bought a paper and stepped to the light to glance over the first page. There, emblazoned under the "Extra" heading, was the story of the finding of the skeleton in the Blue Poppy mine, while beside it was



"We, the Jury, Find That the Deceased Came to His Death From Injuries Sustained at the Hands of Thornton Fairchild."

something which caused Robert Fairchild to almost forget, for the moment, the horrors of the ordeal which he was undergoing. It was a paragraph leading the "personal" column of the small, amateurish sheet, announcing the engagement of Miss Anita Natalie Richmond to Mr. Maurice Rodaine, the wedding to come "probably in the late fall."

CHAPTER XIII.

Fairchild did not show the item to Harry. There was little that it could accomplish, and besides, he felt that his comrade had enough to think about. The unexpected turn of the coroner's inquest had added to the heavy weight of Harry's troubles; it meant the probability in the future of a grand jury investigation and the possible indictment as accessory after the fact in the murder of "Squint" Rodaine. Not that Fairchild had been influenced in the slightest by the testimony of Crazy Laura—the presence of Squint Rodaine and his son had shown too plainly that they were connected in some way with it, that, in fact, they were responsible. An opportunity had arisen for them, and they had seized upon it. More, there came the shrewd opinion of old Mother Howard, once Fairchild and Harry had reached the boarding house and

gathered in the parlor for their consultation:

"Ain't it what I said right in the beginning?" Mother Howard asked. "She'll kill for that man, if necessary. It wasn't as hard as you think—all Squint Rodaine had to do was to act nice to her and promise her a few things that he'll squirm out of later on, and she went on the stand and lied her head off."

"But for a crazy woman—"

"Laura's crazy—and she ain't crazy. I've seen that woman as sensible and as shrewd as any sane woman who ever drew breath. Then again, I've seen her when I couldn't get within fifty miles of her. Goodness only knows what would happen to a person who fell into her clutches when she's got one of those immortality streaks on."

"One of those what?" Harry looked up in surprise.

"Immortality. That's why you'll find her shaking around graveyards at night, gathering herbs and taking them to that old house on the Georgeville road, where she lives, and brewing them into some sort of concoction that she sprinkles on the graves. She believes that it's a sure system of bringing immortality to a person. Poison—that's about what it is."

Harry shrugged his shoulders. "Poison's what she is!" he exclaimed. "Ain't it enough that I'm accused of every crime in the calendar without 'er getting me mixed up in a murder? And—this time he looked at Fairchild with doleful eyes—"

"Now 'er we got to furnish bond this time, if the grand jury indicts me?"

"I'm afraid there won't be any."

Mother Howard set her lips for a minute, then straightened proudly.

"Well, I guess there will! It's bond, and I guess I've got a few things that are worth something—and a few friends that I can go to. I don't see why I should be left out of everything, just because I'm a woman?"

"Don't leave you?" Harry grinned, his eyes showing plainly that the word was again good for him and that his troubles, as far as a few slight charges of penitentiary offenses were concerned, amounted to very little in his estimation. Harry had a habit of living just for the day. And the support of Mother Howard had wiped out all future difficulties for him. The fact that convictions might await him and that the heavy doors at Canon City might yawn for him made little difference right now. Behind the great bulk of his misadventure, his big lips spread in a happy announcement of joy, and the world was good.

Silently, Robert Fairchild rose and left the parlor for "down room. Some way he could not force himself to shed his difficulties in the same light, any way as Harry. Looking back he could see now that his dreams had not only to be relinquished. From the very beginning, there had been only trouble, only fighting, fighting, fighting, against insurmountable odds, which seemed to throw him ever deeper into the mule of defeat, with every onslaught. The Rodaines had played with stacked cards, and so far every hand had been theirs. Fairchild suddenly realized that he was all but whipped. That the psychological advantage was all on the side of Squint Rodaine, his son, and the crazy woman who did their bidding. More, another hope had gone glimmering; even had the announcement not come forth that Anita Richmond had given her promise to marry Maurice Rodaine, the action of a coroner's jury that night had removed her from hope forever. A son of a man who has been called a slayer has little right to love a woman, even if that woman has a bit of mystery about her. All things can be explained—but murder!

It was growing late, but Fairchild did not seek bed. Instead he sat by the window, staring out at the shadows of the mountains, out at the free, pure night, and yet at nothing. After a long time, the door opened, and a big form entered—Harry—to stand silent a moment, then to come forward and lay a hand on the other man's shoulder.

"Don't let it get you, Roy," he said softly—for him. "It's going to come out all right. Everything comes out all right—if you ain't wrong yourself."

"I know, Harry. But it's an awful tangle right now."

"Sure it is. But it ain't as if a sane person 'ad said it against you. There'll

never be anything more to that; Fairchild'll 'ave 'er adjudged insane if it ever comes to anything like that. She'll never give no more testimony. I've been talking with 'er—'e stopped in just after you came upstairs. It's only a crazy woman."

"But they took her word for it, Harry. They believed her. And they gave the verdict—against my father!"

"I know. I was there, right beside you. I 'eard it. But it'll come out right, some way."

There was a moment of silence, then a gripping cry at the heart of Fairchild.

"Just how crazy is she, Harry?"

"Er? Phuh! Phuh! Of course, as Mother Howard says, there's times when she's straight—but they don't last long. And, if she'd given 'er testimony in writing, Mother Howard says it all might 'ave been different, and we'd not 'ave 'ad anything to worry about."

"In writing?"

"Yes, she's 'arfway sane then. It seems 'er mind's disconnected, some way. I don't know 'ow—Mother Howard's got the 'ole link, and everybody in town knows about it. Whenever anybody wants to get anything real straight from Crazy Laura, they make 'er write it. That part of 'er brain seems all right. She remembers everything she does—'er and 'er crazy it is, and tells you all about it. Notice 'er flustered up she got when the coroner asked 'er about that book?"

"I wonder what it would really tell?"

Harry chuckled.

"Nobody knows. Nobody's ever seen it. Not even Squint Rodaine. I guess it's a part of 'er right brain that tells 'er to keep it a secret. I'm going to bed now. So 're you. And you're going to sleep. Good night."

He went out of the room then, and Fairchild, obedient to the big Cornishman's command, sought rest. But it was a hard struggle. Morning came, and he joined Harry at breakfast, facing the curious glances of the other boarders, staring off their inquiries and their ill-concealed condolences. For, in spite of the fact that it was not noted in so many words, the conviction was present that Crazy Laura had told at least a semblance of the truth, and that the devastating incidents of the past fitted into a well-connected story for which there must be some foundation. There were those who were plainly curious; there were others who professed not to believe the testimony and who talked loudly of action against the coroner for having introduced the evidence of a woman known by every one to be lacking in balanced mentality. There were others who, by their remarks, showed that they were concealing the real truth of their thoughts and only using a cloak of interest to guide them to other food for the carnion proclivities of their minds.

An hour later Harry, wandering by the younger man's side, strove for words and at last uttered them.

"I know it's disagreeable," came finally. "But it's necessary. You 'ave to quit."

"The mine. You're going to keep on, ain't you?"

Fairchild gritted his teeth and was silent. The answer needed strength. Finally it came.

"Harry, are you with me?"

"I ain't stopped yet."

"Then that's the answer. As long as there's a bit of fight left in us, we'll keep at that mine."

Harry hitched at his trousers. "They've got that blooming skeleton out by this time. I'm willing to start—any time you say."

The breath went over Fairchild's teeth in a long, slow intake. He clenched his hands and held them trembling before him for a lengthy moment. Then he turned to his partner.

"Give me an hour," he begged. "I'll go then—but it takes a little grit to—"

"Who's Fairchild here?"

A messenger was making his way along the curb with a telegram. Robert stretched forth a hand in surprise.

"I am. Why?"

The answer came as the boy shoved forth the yellow envelope. Fairchild, wondering, read:

"Please come to Denver at once. Have most important information for you."

"R. V. BARNHAM. 'H. & R. Building.'"

Impressing the Customers.

After a spectacular chase which lasted several minutes, the proprietor of the Palace cafe, "tables for ladies," overtook a fly and dealt it a lethal blow with a swatter.

"Good work!" exclaimed a patron. "Anybody seeing you do that would say that you run a sanitary place."

"Just confidentially," replied the proprietor, "that's why I did it. I let that fly in on purpose."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Little Corporal."

"Little Corporal" was the title familiarly bestowed upon Napoleon Bonaparte by his admiring soldiers after the Battle of Lodi (1796), in allusion to his small stature, youthful appearance and surpassing bravery.

Flatter a woman and she will love you; pity her and she will hate you.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A moment of staring, then Fairchild passed the telegram over to Harry for his opinion. There was none. Together they went across the street and to the office of Farrell, their attorney. He studied the telegram long. Then:

"I can't see what on earth it means, unless there is some information about this skeleton or the inquest. If I were you, I'd go."

"But, supposing it's some sort of trap?"

"No matter what it is, go and let the other fellow do all the talking. Listen to what he has to say and tell him nothing. I'd go down on the noon train—that'll get you there about two. You can be back by 10:30 tomorrow."

"No 'e can't." It was Harry's interruption as he grasped a pencil and paper. "I've got a list of things a mile long for 'im to set. We're going after this mine 'ammer and tongs now!"

When noon came, Robert Fairchild, with his mysterious telegram, boarded the train for Denver, while in his pocket was a list demanding the out-



"Who's Fairchild Here?"

lay of nearly a thousand dollars: supplies of fuses, of dynamite, of drills, of a force of single and double jack sledges, of fulminate caps—a little of everything that would be needed in the months to come, if he and Harry were to work the mine. It was only a beginning, a small quantity of each article needed, part of which could be picked up in the junk yards at a reasonable figure, other things that would cost quickly into the estimate placed upon the total. And with a capital already dwindling, it meant an expenditure which hurt, but which was necessary, nevertheless.

Slow, puffing and wheezing, the train made its way along Clear Creek canyon, crawled across the newly built trestle which had been erected to take the place of that which had gone out with the spring flood of the milky creek, then jangled into Denver. Fairchild hurried uptown, found the old building to which he had been directed by the telegram, and made the upward trip in the ancient elevator, at last to knock upon a door. A half-whining voice answered him, and he went within.

A greasy man was there, greasy in his fat, uninviting features, in his seemingly well-oiled hands; as they circled in constant kneading, in his long, straggling hair, in his old, spotted Prince Albert—and in his manners.

"Mr. Barnham?"

"That's what I'm called." He wheezed with the self-implied humor of his remark and motioned toward a chair. "May I ask what you've come to see me about?"

"I haven't the slightest idea. You sent for me." Fairchild produced the telegram, and the greasy person who had taken a position on the other side of a worn, wobbly table became immediately obsequious.

"Of course! Of course! Mr. Fairchild! Why didn't you say so when you came in? Of course—I've been looking for you all day. May I offer you a cigar?"

He dragged a box of domestic perfectos from a drawer of the table and struck a match to light one for Fairchild. Then with a bustling air of urgent business he hurried to both doors and locked them.

"So that we may not be disturbed," he confided in that high, whining voice. "I am hoping that this is very important."

"I also," Fairchild puffed dubiously upon the more dubious cigar. The greasy individual returned to his table, dragged the chair nearer it, then, seating himself, leaned toward Fairchild.

"If I'm not mistaken, you're the owner of the Blue Poppy mine."

"I'm supposed to be."

"Of course—of course. Could you possibly do me the favor of telling me how you're getting along?"

Fairchild's eyes narrowed. "I thought you had information—for me!"

"Very good." Mr. Barnham raised a fat hand and wheezed in an effort at intense enjoyment of the reply. "So I have. I merely asked that to be asked. Now, to be serious, haven't you some enemies, Mr. Fairchild?"

"Have I?"

"I was merely asking."

"And I judged from your question that you seemed to know."

"So I do. And one friend." Barnham pursed his heavy lips and nodded in an approving manner. "One very, very good friend."

"That's a lie—that's a lie and you know it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

After Every Meal

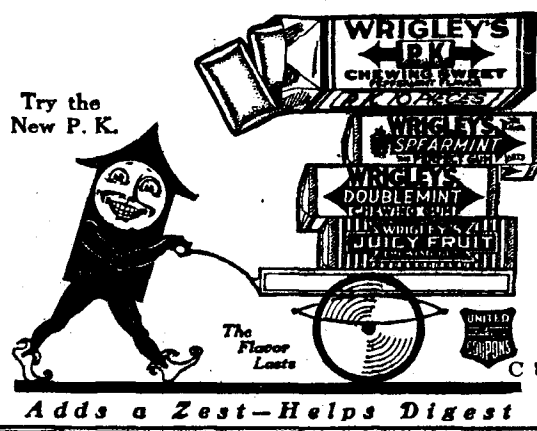
WRIGLEY'S

helps the stomach.

After a hearty meal, try its friendly relief and comfort to the over-burdened stomach.

It is the beneficial and satisfying sweet for old and young.

And the cost is very small.



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Stock Raising, Dairying and Mixed Farming

secure for the industrious settler simple returns for his energy. Clearing the cost of one's farm with a single year's crop has an appeal, and has been done by hundreds of Western Canada farmers. Taxes only upon land (not on improvements). Perfect climate, attractive social conditions, good neighbors, churches, schools, telephones, excellent markets and shipping facilities make life happy as well as prosperous.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, reduced railway rates, etc., write

J. M. MacLACHLAN
10 Jefferson Avenue East, Detroit, Michigan
Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

An Unjust Accusation.

"It's an old-fashioned dodge," said Judge Gary at a banquet in New York, "but when anything goes wrong the demagogues gain great popularity by blaming it on the trusts, the monopolists."

"The injustice of these accusations against the trusts reminds me of a story.

"An automobile hearse was gliding cemetery-ward in sedate, hearse-like fashion when an old lady stumbled and fell in front of it. The driver did his best, it wasn't his fault at all, but the old lady would certainly have been killed if a young man hadn't rushed forward and snatched her out of harm's way."

"This young man, having saved the old lady's life, shook his fist up at the undertaker and yelled savagely: 'You greedy rascal!'

A man is expected to take off his hat because it is nothing to look at, anyway.

It matters not what you think of a man, provided you don't think out loud.

It is the respectable appearance of most sinners that makes them dangerous.

One secret of success is constancy of purpose.

On every height there lies repose.

Which Is Larger

the Sun or a Cent

The sun is the largest but you can hold the cent so close to your eye that you'll lose sight of the sun. Don't let a cheap price or a big can baking powder make you lose sight of quality.

CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER

Is the quality leaven— for real economy in the kitchen, always use Calumet, one trial will convince you.

The sale of Calumet is over 150% greater than that of any other baking powder.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

HOW TWO WOMEN ESCAPED OPERATIONS

Doctor Advised Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Happy Results in Both Cases

St. Joseph, Missouri.—"Both of my aches swelled and hurt me so that I could not move or do any of my work. There was heavy pressure and pains through my lower organs and the doctor told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for these troubles. He said I had this one chance, and if the Vegetable Compound did not help me nothing but an operation would. After taking several bottles I felt it was helping me and now I am able to do my own work. If my testimonial will help others I shall be glad for them to read it and hope your Vegetable Compound will do them as much good as it did me."—Mrs. Wm. LOCKMAN, 618 N. 4th St., St. Joseph, Mo.

White Plains, N. Y.—"I had such a pain that I could hardly walk and the doctor said that I needed an operation. I was sick for a year before I started taking your medicine and I could not work. I saw your advertisement in a little book and that is how I came to take Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine. I have been taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and the capsules and prescription recommended. I am doing all my work and have gained twenty pounds. I am taking the medicines still, but I feel fine. You have my permission to use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. MARY MARK, 87 Hamilton Ave., White Plains, N. Y.

Some female troubles may through neglect reach a stage when an operation is necessary. But most of the common ailments are not the surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors, or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same.

When distressing ailments first appear, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present distress and prevent more serious troubles. Many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations have been advised by attending physicians.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

EYES HURT?

Don't ignore the danger signals of itching eyes, red lids, bloodshot eyeballs. Bitchel's Eye Salve removes irritation, redness, inflammation, soothes pain.

BALL & BUCKLEY
147 Waverly Pl., New York

Girls! Girls!! Save Your Hair With Cuticura

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Don't Cut Out a Shoe Boil, Capped Hock or Bursitis for

ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Book 6 A free.

W. F. Young, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Your Hair

need not be thin or streaked with gray—Q-B-A-N RESTORER will quickly revive it and bring back all its original color and luxuriance. At all good drug stores, or direct from HESSIG-ELLIS, Chicago, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Could There Be a Fish Famine?

How many fish are in the sea? Are we catching them too fast? Can we keep up our Friday diet on other days and be sure that the taste we are cultivating will continue to be satisfied? Nobody seems to know. Will F. Thompson of the California Fish and Game commission has told the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Mr. Thompson thinks we are taking long chances by not finding out and wants biologists to get accurate figures on the subject. We cannot continue to double the catch every ten years without reaching the limit some time, and we ought to know the reasons why many fish come to net one time and not so many the next. The weather and ocean conditions have a tremendous effect as well as other natural changes which have nothing to do with over-fishing. We ought to know how fast they grow, and where they go when they are not here.

The Better Plan.

"Don't you think she should have her voice cultivated?"

"Yes, plucked under."—Life.

If a man doesn't care for dinner parties he doesn't even like to be invited to one.

When you meet temptation, turn to the right.

Finish Monster Oil Plant.

After three years of building, a British oil company has completed one of the largest oil refineries in the world, occupying a site of about 650 acres, costing \$15,000,000.

From the jetties where the tank steamers are unloaded pipe lines are laid to eight tanks, which are capable of holding 10,000 tons of oil. Pumps convey the oil from these tanks to storage tanks four miles away. The storage tanks have a total capacity of nearly 21,000,000 gallons. With this equipment a 10,000-ton oil tanker can be unloaded in about 12 hours, and can be reloaded with refined oil in 20 hours. Crude oil arriving at the dock one day can be returned as refined oil on the third day.

There is a time for all things.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief

BELLANS 25c and 75c Packages Everywhere

Music-Charmed Water.

Interesting experiments showing the influence of a tuning fork on jets of water were made some time ago at the Royal College of Science.

A jet of falling water consists ordinarily of two parts—a clear column and a troubled portion. When the troubled part is photographed, with the aid of the electric spark, it is seen to be composed of a succession of drops following one another too rapidly to be separately seen by the eye. These drops are irregular in size, shape and distance from one another, but if a vibrating tuning fork be placed in contact with the stand from which the jet starts the drops fall into order, with beautiful precision, a drop being cast off with each vibration. Many remarkable effects can, it is said, be thus produced. A continuous jet may be thrown into a form like that of a vibrating string.

And Starts His Pump.

The mosquito is an economical little aviator. When he lands on you he always shuts off his engine.—Boston Transcript.

A man may be short of ideas and yet be able to hand out a long line of talk.

Everybody wants to save money, but few of us want to do without things to do it.

DAIRY FACTS

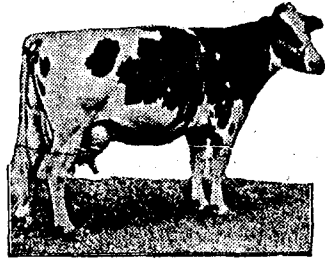
IMPROVEMENT OF DAIRY COW

Department of Agriculture Has Six High-Producing Animals on Its Farm at Beltsville.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The improvement of dairy cows means a great deal more than increased profits to the dairyman. It means cheaper food and more milk, the least bone and muscle maker for children. What this improvement means is brought out forcefully by a poster prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture and sent free to interested persons.

An ordinary cow or scrub produces only enough milk to feed five children.



A High-Producing Holstein.

dren a quart a day, while a good cow yields enough to give 20 children a quart a day. The supercow, and there are more and more of them in this class each year, gives enough milk so that a small herd of them might supply this quantity to all the small children in a small town.

On its farm at Beltsville, Md., the department has six cows, the result of its breeding work, that have produced an average of more than 22,000 pounds of milk in 305 days. This herd of six big producers yields enough milk to provide 170 children a quart a day. One of them could supply nearly 30 children, or six times as many as the ordinary cow could take care of.

Good breeding, first, and good feeding, second, have made the difference.

MAKE COW RATION TEMPTING

Animal Will Not Do Well on Food That Is Not Palatable—Avoid Any Sudden Change.

The good dairy ration must be attractive. A cow is a self-respecting sort of animal and she likes palatable food. In fact, a cow will not do well on food that isn't palatable, and it should be remembered that the condition of the food has the most to do with its palatability. Moldy grains or roughage do not appeal to the appetite of the cow, and consequently are unsatisfactory. Thus the unsatisfactory feed, no matter if it does contain the proper elements, may cause a reduction in the milk supply due to the cow's unwillingness to eat a plenty to keep up a good flow of milk.

At the same time it must be recognized that it is not a wise idea to change a ration suddenly in order to make it better. A cow is a pretty delicate sort of a milk-producing machine and, especially if she is a large producer, sudden changes in the food are quite likely to upset her in one way or another, and the result will be a loss of milk.

KEEP FEED UTENSILS CLEAN

Average Farmer Is Liable to Grow Little Careless About Pails in Summer.

Wide-awake dairymen realize the importance of keeping calf feeding utensils scrupulously clean at all seasons of the year. The average farmer, however, may grow a little careless about the calf pail, especially during the warm summer months. These pails should be of tin or galvanized iron, never of wood, and should not be allowed to get rusty or battered. They should be thoroughly washed, rinsed and sterilized after use, and kept in a clean place. Never use calf pails for feeding hogs, or live stock other than calves.

ESSENTIALS FOR DAIRY HERD

Cows and Young Animals Should Be Provided With Plenty of Pure Water and Shade.

Provide plenty of shade and cool, pure water for the cows and young animals. Spray cows at milking time to keep off flies. Look out for sour milk and cream. Bacteria and warmth cause milk to sour. The modern way to spell bacteria is d-i-r-t. Keep it out of the milk, thoroughly wash and seal all milk utensils. Keep the milk or cream cool, 50 degrees or lower if possible, and it will stay sweet for several days.

Wisconsin in Lead.

Wisconsin now leads in the number of accredited, tuberculosis-free cattle with 36,183 head. Minnesota is second with nearly 34,000 head.

Metal Milk Utensils.

Milk utensils for farm use should be made of metal and have all joints smoothly soldered. Never allow them to become rusty or rough inside.

Never Mix Milk.

Never mix fresh, warm milk with that which has been cooled.

Losses From Rejected Milk.

By being properly cooled and having the cans filled to capacity and protected from the sun's rays, the losses from rejected milk will be reduced to a minimum.

Keep Flies Off Horses.

Hang the fly swatter on the harness when working the team and sweat hot and nose flies. It saves the horses a deal of annoyance.

It is cheaper to buy oil than repair.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER
Copyright © 1934 by Mary Graham Bonner

DAYS' DON'TS

"It's absurd," said Saturday, "to forget that Days, too, say 'Don't'."

"But they do not only say 'don't' to children. They say it to grownups, too."

"Now yesterday, a lady wanted very much to wash out a few waists and handkerchiefs. Friday didn't object to that."

"But when it came to hanging them out to dry, Friday said:

"Don't do that, for it will rain."

"And sure enough it did rain."

"Then last Tuesday a lady was going out if it was fine and sunny. But instead it rained, and so Tuesday said to the lady:

"Don't go out in the rain. You have a cold and you will get wet and catch more."

"Now today it is raining. I don't care to have it rain often on a Saturday. Somehow it doesn't seem fair. I had promised the King of the Clouds for a long time that he could come around on my day."

"And so now when the people are wondering if it will keep on raining all day, I try to say to them:

"Yes, look at the clouds. You see it looks like a whole day of this kind of weather. Don't go on your picnics today."

"Now, all of the Days do this way. Yes, all of us say 'Don't,' again and again."

"But when people say 'Don't,' they are usually grownups saying this to children, and as I explained before we have our 'Don'ts' for everyone of every age."

"And it is only natural that we should say 'Don't' once in awhile."

"For most of the time we are anxious for people to go ahead with their plans."

"Often we like to tell people to go ahead even if it will rain and not



"Wednesday Said 'Don't.'"

have anything like that stop them, but some people are cross if everything isn't just right, so we say 'Don't' to these people."

"Then of course we say 'Don't' to those who aren't well and who shouldn't go out if the weather is not to be good."

"But I was thinking of some of the 'Don'ts' members of our family have said lately."

"Wednesday said 'Don't' to a young lady about to wear her best hat."

"It was a new hat and Wednesday was really quite nervous for fear the young lady would wear the hat."

"Shall I wear my hat today?" the young lady said, half to herself and half aloud. "I would love to wear it because it is new, but I'd be wretched if a shower came up and it got wet, for it is the first new hat I have had in so long a time."

"Wednesday said just as loud as Wednesday could:

"Don't wear your new hat. You'll have plenty of other times to wear it. And a shower is coming up later on."

"Wednesday felt quite sure he had been heard, for the young lady said:

"I believe a shower is coming up later on. And, anyway, I will have plenty of other times to wear my hat, so I won't take any chances today."

"Wednesday was very much pleased about that. For Wednesday would have felt somewhat to blame if the lady had worn her hat on his day."

"But now I must tell you the 'Don'ts' Father Week has for us."

"Here they are:

"Don't forget that no matter what the weather may be like, you must try to make people feel that the day is worth while and a nice day, and one in which there is to be found plenty of happiness."

"Don't forget to let people know that every day counts and that all are worth something."

"Don't forget to let people know that the days upon which they do kind and unselfish things will reward them by making them feel happier."

"Don't forget to let people know that the days love meriment, happiness and laughter and gaiety, and that they, too, help in giving meriment, happiness, laughter and gaiety to those who ask them for it."

"And don't forget that the Days will always be faithful to people, and so they hope the people will not scorn any of the Days, nor wish them to be gone."

"And now I must be going, for if I don't go, Sunday will be saying: 'Don't stay any longer, Saturday. It's my time now!'"

Photographing the Stars.

It has been recently found that photographs of stars down to the sixth magnitude or degree of brightness can be taken in broad daylight, so that astronomical photography need no longer be confined to the night. If the stellar photographs are taken through a deep red screen, the stars appear distinctly.

Why It Is Regulator.

"Why do you call your car 'Regulator'?"

"All other cars go by it."—Lookout.

CONSIDER USE OF AIRSHIPS

Possibility of Their Successful Employment in Making Aerial Observations of the Himalayas.

Consideration has been given to the possibility of aerial observations in the Himalayas. The range, it appears, has only six peaks above 25,000 feet high, and an aviator flying at about 25,000 or 24,000 feet should have no difficulty in crossing if the highest peaks were avoided, while, if he chose certain of the gorges, an altitude of some 19,000 feet would suffice. The greatest of the many obstacles to be encountered is the mountain sickness, which occurs in the highest altitudes through deficiency of oxygen. The gradual climber, going aloft, is less handicapped in this respect than the aviator rising suddenly from sea level in his machine; on the other hand, the pedestrian has more fatigue to undergo, and this practically equalizes matters. The chief consideration in any case is an adequate supply of oxygen, with a proper inhaler.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp. On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your everyday toilet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands.—Advertisement.

Her First Love Affair.

When I was six years old I thought, I was in love with a boy the same age. We both attended private kindergarten. While he was out of the room I fixed his chair and when he came back to sit down I pulled it from under him. He cried and had to be taken home, and that ended my "first love affair."—Exchange.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by parcel post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents to mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Stockings.

The long stockings formerly worn were called hose; when knee-breeches were introduced the breeches were called upper-stocks and the lower part nether-stocks or stockings. The knitted stocking originated in Italy; it was first brought to England by William Rider in 1564. Woven stockings were devised by William Lee of St. John's college, Cambridge, in 1590.—Exchange.

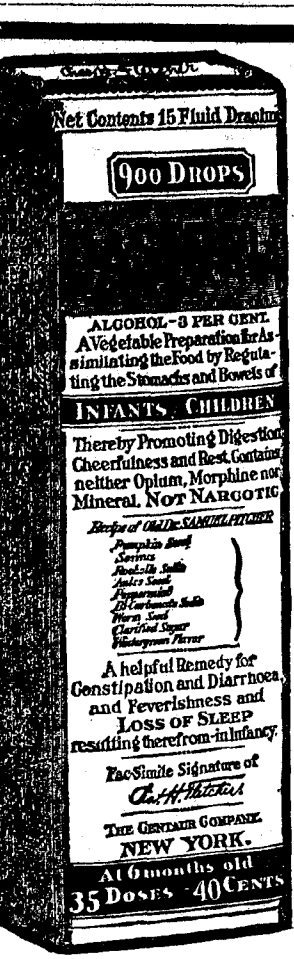
Forest Station Established.

So marked has been the destruction of the timber lands in the southern Appalachian region that the Department of Agriculture has established a new forest experiment station at Asheville, N. C., to determine methods of conservation and control, says the Scientific American. This station is the first of its kind in the eastern states. A further object of the establishment is to secure information for forests regarding the handling of southern trees.

So Different From Hers.

Edith—"Jack wants me to set the date for our wedding." Miss Fyrtre—"Goodness! Do your fiancé take their engagements as seriously as that?"—Boston Evening Transcript.

Successful men possess either ability or nerve.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

J. C. Hatherton

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

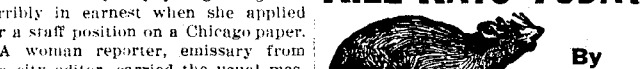
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

10c Changes Last Year's Frock to New

Putnam Fadeless Dyes—dyes or tints as you wish

KILL RATS TODAY

By Using



STEARN'S ELECTRIC PASTE

It also kills mice, cockroaches, water bugs and ants. It forces these pests to run from building for water and fresh air. A 35c box contains enough to kill 50 to 100 rats or mice. Get it from your drug or general store dealer today.

READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS

Rheumatism, Neuritis

—SEND FOR ONE week, three-course treatment make it. If benefited pay \$1. You run no risk. Anti-Rheumatism Co., Rt. 21, Lansing, Mich.

Had to Be Careful.

Youthful president of the Oriole Sporting club—Has anybody any objections to Hickey becoming a member of the club?

Jimmie—Yeh, I have! One day I was swiping apples outa Moure's orchard and Hickey sneaks up and stole the whole bag full. Now, I don't think we oughter have guys in we can't trust.

Chorus of Members—Jimmie's right! We don't want no crooks in this club. A guy like that would give us Orioles an awful black eye.—Life.

Man and the Flowers.

The fragrance of plants is not for man's pleasure; it is a means of attracting insects to fertilize them. The object of many present-day florists is to improve a flower in its coloring, size and substance—in short to "paint the lily." They cannot improve the fragrance, which is perhaps the reason they seem to care so little for its disappearance under their handling.—Exchange.

Highly Displeased.

Pamela (who has been told to brush her teeth)—Mother, you always ask me to do that, and it's my favorite thing I hate to do.—Life.

In the Cradle.

"Isn't the baby beautiful?"

"Yes; my wife expects movie offers any day now."

Some nurseries are arranged in the drawing room and disarranged in the courtroom.

Fish Story.

"Th. Where is that big fish you hooked?"

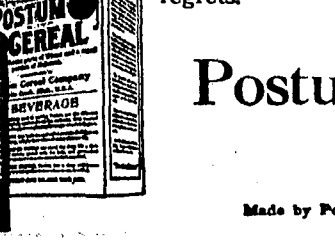
"I pulled me overboard."

When you cease hoping for the best, you take an inventory of what you've got.

Why Risk Your Health?

THE path of the coffee or tea drinker is beset with dangers to health and comfort. These dangers lurk in the irritant, caffeine, which is the active principle of both coffee and tea.

For those who enjoy a well-made cup of coffee or tea, but find that it makes them nervous, wakeful and irritable, there's satisfaction and freedom from discomfort in delicious Postum—the table beverage of no regrets.



Its fragrant aroma and rich, full-bodied flavor are delightful. Postum is made from roasted wheat and contains no caffeine, nor any other harmful ingredient whatsoever.

Order from your Grocer TODAY!

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling fully 20 minutes.

Postum FOR HEALTH

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

Genuine



ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER" when you buy. Insist!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over 23 years and proved safe by millions for



Colds Headache
Toothache Rheumatism
Neuritis Lumbago
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

School Entertainment Course

- BETTER THAN EVER -

WEBSTER DAVIS IS STAR NUMBER OF THE LOCAL LYCEUM SERIES

Distinguished Orator and Statesman in His Address, "The Square Deal," Discusses Present Day Problems in Big Way—Great Crowds Greet Former Cabinet Officer on Present Tour.



WEBSTER DAVIS.

Hon. Webster Davis, formerly of President McKinley's cabinet, nationally known statesman, and one of the ablest orators of this generation, is to lecture here soon on the Interstate Lyceum course. His subject, "The Square Deal," is a strong and eloquent discussion of the problems now confronting America, and a plea for constructive patriotism. The announcement of his appearance here is creating a big interest in this community.

While Mr. Davis was in President McKinley's Cabinet he was the Administration orator. The metropolitan papers of America have paid the most enthusiastic tribute to his great gifts as a public speaker. Eloquent, inspiring, a man of superb platform presence and great personal charm, he is one of the outstanding figures of the lecture platform today.

John Hay, Private Secretary to Abraham Lincoln, and Secretary of State under President McKinley, said: "Mr. Webster Davis is one of the foremost orators and public speakers in the United States."

The New York Journal—"Webster Davis made a profoundly impressive speech at the Grand Opera House in Washington, D. C., before an audience that literally jammed that immense auditorium and stage. The address evoked cheers and enthusiasm to a marked degree."

Thursday, Nov. 2

J. COATES LOCKHART TO BRING SCOTTISH LASSIES CO. HERE FOR ENTERTAINMENT

Noted Artists Appearing With Lockhart This Season—One of the Best Known Companies in Lyceum—Mr. Lockhart Well Known Tenor.



J. COATES LOCKHART AND HIS SCOTCH LASSIES.

J. Coates Lockhart and his Scottish Lassies bring to the Lyceum not only one of the choicest novelty organizations now before the public, but also presents Mr. Lockhart himself, one of the platform's best entertainers.

Mr. Lockhart has won fame as a tenor in the United States, Canada and England, singing with the leading opera and concert companies. He also toured the world as a soloist with the well-known Kilties Band. He has sung several times before European royalty. He is a native Scot, and specializes in Scotch songs and stories. The entire company for a big part of the program dress in the beautiful and picturesque Highland costume.

Mr. Lockhart's Scottish songs and humorous stories have the Harry Lauder flavor at its best. Miss Irene Davidson on the saxophone, Miss Mabel Forrester on the violin, and Miss Irene Masters at the piano are a most capable instrumental combination. All have splendid voices and all-round entertainment ability and accord Mr. Lockhart the finest support.

Wednesday, Dec. 13

BUY SEASON TICKET and ATTEND EACH NUMBER

Five Numbers

The Senior Class of the High school again assumes the responsibility of a high class lyceum course of five numbers which it offers to the public at a very low admission price.

Last year the course was such a success that the young people of the class felt warranted in closing a contract for a more expensive course, with the same low admission fee.

The Talent

A careful reading of the illustrated descriptions on this page will convince the reader of the high merit of the program.

Admission

Season tickets are now on sale. Let us show our appreciation of the Seniors' efforts in bringing to Grayling this fine series of entertainments.

This is not a money-making affair, but to furnish clean, wholesome entertainment at a price within the reach of all.

Season Tickets—

Adult \$1.50
Child's \$1.00

Nov. 2—Webster Davis

Dec. 13—Lockhart's Lassies

Jan. 18—Joseph Crowell

Feb. 17—Southern Musical Co.

April 4—Chicago Players



JOSEPH CROWELL.

CROWELL MIRRORS LIFE

Noted Make-Up Artist Coming Soon on Lyceum.

For a number of years Joseph Crowell has been one of the leading character impersonators in New England, using wigs and make-up. In an adept manner, Mr. Crowell effects all his changes of character in full view of his audience. All his portrayals are "bull-eyes," so natural and true to life are they. This season he is touring this section under interstate auspices and will be an important number of the Lyceum course here.

In Mr. Crowell's program one comical, whimsical character follows another with stories, talking-songs, dialect, and planologues. Although only one man is on the platform, still it is far from being a "one-man show," since so many different characters and personalities are introduced.

Thursday, Jan. 18

SOUTHERN MUSICAL COMPANY WINNING PRAISE FOR ARTISTIC PROGRAM OFFERED

Edward Stallings, Violinist, Heads Exceptional Music and Entertainment Trio—Costumed Numbers Featured.



SOUTHERN MUSICAL COMPANY.

The Southern Musical Company renders a program beautiful and unusual in every way, consisting of violin, cello, piano, songs, planologues, readings, in ensemble and solo numbers, both classical and popular.

Much of the program is given in costume.

Mr. Edward Stallings, violinist, is worth going a long way to hear. Mrs. Stallings is a pianist, soloist and entertainer of note. Miss Hardy, cellist, singer and reader, completes the trio, which for variety and charm of entertainment is quite unapproached. Many years of platform experience on the most pretentious courses have won them an enviable reputation.

Saturday, Feb. 17

CHICAGO LYCEUM PLAYERS TO BE HERE IN 3-ACT COMEDY, "SARAH SIDESTEPS"

Very Popular Number on Local Lyceum Course—Musical Program Included—Packed House Expected.



CHICAGO LYCEUM PLAYERS.

The Chicago Lyceum Players are an all-star group of professional dramatic entertainers and musicians. They will be seen here soon on the Lyceum course in the popular farce-comedy, "Sarah Sidesteps."

"Sarah Sidesteps" is one of the cleanest and best comedies of recent years. It is especially adapted to lyceum conditions. The plot is so full of amusing situations and surprises that it is one tale of merriment from first to last. Sarah is the young, irrepressible daughter of an absent-minded professor, and is being reared by her aunt, a prim society lady. Sarah keeps the household in an uproar with her scatterbrained ways and her amazing genius for doing the wrong thing. Musical numbers are introduced by way of variety.

Wednesday, April 4

State of Michigan.
The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, In Chancery.
Elmer Head, Plaintiff,
vs.

Julius Ruby and his wife whose first name is unknown and their unknown heirs, legatees, devisees, and assigns and Sarah J. Baker and her unknown heirs, legatees, devisees and assigns, Defendants.

At a session of said court held at the court house in the village of Grayling, Michigan, on the 18th day of September, A. D., 1922.

Present: Hon. Guy E. Smith, Circuit Judge.

In this cause it appearing to the satisfaction of the court now here that Julius Ruby and his wife whose first name is unknown, cannot be found, and that Sarah J. Baker cannot be found, and that it cannot be ascertained in what state or country said defendants or their unknown heirs legatees, devisees or assigns reside, and that plaintiff, after diligent search and inquiry, has been unable to ascertain whether the above named defendants or either of them left any last will or testament, or whether they have any personal representatives or heirs living and, if so, where they, or any of them reside, or whether their right, title or interest in and to said lands, if any, was disposed of by will, or whether or not in their lifetime they conveyed or assigned any apparent right, title or interest which they, or any of them, might have had in and to said lands or any part thereof.

Therefore, on motion of Hiram R. Smith, attorney for plaintiff, it is ordered that the appearance of said defendants be entered in said cause within three months from this date, that in case of their appearance they shall cause their answer to said bill of complaint to be filed and served in accordance with the rules of court pertaining thereto and the statutes of the State of Michigan in such case made and provided and that in default thereof the said bill be taken as confessed by said defendants and each of them respectively.

It is further ordered that within forty days from date of this order that said plaintiff cause a copy thereof to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Crawford and that such publication be continued therein once each week for six weeks in succession.

Guy E. Smith,
Circuit Judge.

Hiram R. Smith,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Business Address:

Roscommon, Mich.

The bill of complaint is filed in the above cause to clear the title to the following real estate, located in said county of Crawford:—The Southwest quarter of section thirty-six, township twenty-five north, range two west.

10-12-7. Frank Sales,
County Clerk.

State of Michigan,
The Circuit court for the County of Crawford, In Chancery.
Elmer Head, Plaintiff,
vs.

Verner H. Crankshaw and his wife whose first name is unknown, and their unknown heirs, legatees, devisees, and assigns, defendants.

At a session of said court held at the court house in the village of Grayling, Michigan, on the 18th day of September, A. D., 1922.

Present: Hon. Guy E. Smith, Circuit Judge.

In this cause it appearing to the satisfaction of the court now here that Verner H. Crankshaw and his wife whose first name is unknown cannot be found and that if cannot be ascertained in what state or country said defendants or their unknown heirs, legatees, devisees or assigns reside, and that plaintiff after diligent search and inquiry has been unable to ascertain whether the above named defendants or either of them left any last will or testament or whether they have any personal representatives or heirs living and, if so, where they, or any of them, reside, or whether their right, title or interest in and to said lands if any, was disposed of by will or whether or not in their lifetime they conveyed or assigned any apparent right, title or interest which they or any of them might have had in and to said lands or any part thereof.

Therefore, on motion of Hiram R. Smith, attorney for plaintiff, it is ordered that the appearance of said defendants be entered in said cause within three months from this date, that in case of their appearance they shall cause their answer to said bill of complaint to be filed and served in accordance with the rules of court pertaining thereto and the statutes of the State of Michigan in such case made and provided and that in default thereof the said bill be taken as confessed by said defendants and each of them respectively.

It is further ordered that within forty days from date of this order that said plaintiff cause a copy thereof to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Crawford and that such publication be continued therein once each week for six weeks in succession.

Guy E. Smith,
Circuit Judge.

Hiram R. Smith,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Business Address:

Roscommon, Mich.

The bill of complaint is filed in the above entitled cause to clear the title to the following described real estate located in said county of Crawford:—The Southeast Quarter of the Northwest Quarter of section twenty-nine, township twenty-five north, range two west.

10-12-7. Frank Sales,
County Clerk.

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